THE WEEKLY PORTAGE SENTINEI.

JAMES W. SOMERVILLE, PROPRIETOR.

THE UNION-IT MUST BE PRESERVED.

OFFICE IN PHOENIX BLOCK THIRD STORY

NEW SERIES .--- VOL. 7, NO. 14

PORTAGE SENTINEL

day, at Ravenna, Portage county, Ohio . by JAMES W. SOMERVILLE. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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All trapsient advertisements must be paid for in dvance Special sections before marriages and deaths, eigh sents per line for each insertion.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ALPHONSO HART,

attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office in Seymour's Block, over Poe & Brother's store, Pavenna, Ohio. [January 4, 1860.

J. L. & H. C. RANNEY, Attornovened Counselorsat Law. Office on Mainst. P. B. CONANT,

Attorney at Law. Office No. 3 Phonix Block Ravenna, Ohio. J. DEMPSTER HORTON, Attorney at Law and Justice of the Peace. Also, General Collection and Insurance Agent. Office in the Court House, Ravenna, O. [Anl. 14, '59-y

LUTHER DAY, Street, second entrance up stairs, over H. L. Day's Store, Ravenna, O. / March 17-1v.

M'CLURE.] [E. SPALDING MCCLURE & SPALDING, S. W. M'CLUBE.] Attorneys at Law, Ravenna, Ohio. Office over Rob-inson, King & Co., No. 1 Phonix Block.

TAYLOR & WILLARD,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Ravenus, Onico in Phoenix Block, over Comin & Minney's Store.

L. D. WOODWORTH. BROWN & WOODWORTH,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Office in Phonnix Block, directly over the Store of A. G. Coffin & Co., Esvenns, Ohio. [Feb. 24, 1879-18.

MICHAEL STUART, Atterney and Counsellor at Law and Notary Public,
Kavenna, Ohio. Office in the east and of the large
brick block, over E. Bradshaw's Grocery Storo.—
Deeds, mortgages and all logal instruments carefully and plainly drawn or acknowledged. Punstors and Land Warrants obtained.
April 15, 1858.

C. S. LEONARD, M. D. B. L. MUNGER, M. D] G. M. PROCTOR, M. D. MUNGER & PROCTOR,
Physicians and Surgeons, Shalersville, Portage co.
(April 1), 1800-19

A. BELDING, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon. Office over D K. Wheeler's
Prog Store, opposite the Court House, on Main
Street. Residence on Cedar Street.

1 Haysonia. November 23, 1859.

G. W. ESSIG, Mason. Plasterer and Comenter, is prepared to por form all kinds of work in his line on short notice

BAIRD & WAIT,

Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods Groceries etc., No. 2 Phornix Block, Ravenna, Obio. J. T. GREEN, Benler in Hets, Cape, Straw Goods, Ladies' Purs, otc., No. 3 Phenlx Block, Ravenna, Ohio.

JOHN C. BEATTY, enlers in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Grocoric arpets, etc., No. 5 Phonix Block, Ravenna, O. VANCE & HINMAN, Dealers in Furniture, Upholstery, Pictures, Looking, Glasses, etc., No. 7 Phonix Block, Ravenna, O.

L. W. HALL & SON. Goods, etc., Democrat Bul ding, Ravenna. O

D. W. GOSS & BRO.,

POE & BROTHER, STREATOR, DAILY & CO.,

Beairs in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery Hadware, &c, Shaiersville, Portage county, Ohio CURTIS HATCH, Dealer in Drugs and Medicines, together with Flou Sail, etc., No. 6 Phonix Block, Ravenna, Ohio.

CHARLES E. SWIFT, Benter to Drugs and Medicines, worth side of public square, Rayonus, Ohio.

WILLIAM FRAZER, Scaler in Fereign and Domestic Hardware, Saddlery etc., Wheeler's Block, directly opposite the Court House, Main st., Ravenna, O. R. B. WITTER,

Sadle, Bernessand Truth Manufacturer, three door HENRY JAMES. Barber and Hali-dresser. Shep opposite Phonib Block. Shaving, Hair-cutting, and Shampooln; done promptly and in the most ashionable style.

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Letters furnished to order. Stancil plates of any de
ared pattern cut with matness and dispatch. Shor
one Building west of the Democrat office, up stairs.

PARRED and Embroidered Curtain Mull

AP SWIFT'S DRUG STORE,
SNOW WHITE ZING,
PURE WHITE ZING,
GREEN COLORS, FOR BLINDS,
PAINTS, BRUSHES & PUTITY,
SUPERIOR LINSEED CHL.
VARNISH & TURPENTINE,
Varnish & TURPENTINE, Very cheap for cash, By CHARLES E. SWIFT.

Jane 20, 1808, Por sale B. SWIFT.

T SWIFT'S DRUG STORE,

OLASS PRUT JARS,

ONE CUART PRUT JARS,

TWO QUART PRUT JARS,

PET SIS

THE subscriber would inform the public

I INSEED OIL and Paints of all hinds in CHARLES E. SWIFT

The Crowded Street.

BY WILLIAM C. BRYANE. Filled alowly through the street Filled with an ever-childing train, Amid the sounds of stops that beat. The murmuring walks like autumn

The mild, the flerce, the stony face— Some bright with thoughtless smiles, and some Where secret tears have left their trace.

They pass—to tell, to strife, to rest; To chambers where the funeral guest

And some to happy homes repair,
Where children, pressing sheek to check, The happiness they cannot speak.

And some who walk in calmness here, Shall shudder when they reach the door Where one, who made their dwelling dear, Is flower, its light, is seen no more.

And dreams of greatness in thine eye, Goest thou to build an earthly name, Or early in the task to die?

Youth, with pale cheek and tender frame,

Keen son of trade, with eager brow, Who is now fluttering in thy snare? Thy golden fortunes, tower they now. Or melt the glittering spires in air?

The dance till daylight gleam again ? Who sorrow o'er the untimely dead? Who writhe in throes of mortal pain? Some, famine struck, shall think how long

The cold dark hours, how slow the light-And some, who flunt smid the throng, Shall hide in dens of shame to-night

Each, where his task or pleasure call, They pass, and heed each other not. There is who heeds-who holds them all In His targe love and boundless thought.

Vhese struggling tides of life, that seem In wayward, simless course to tend, Are eddles of the mighty stream That rolls to its appointed end.

Miscellaucous.

The Alchemy of Vice.

with the purest aspirations. If ever I find, blossomed into the snows of old age. ject he ever g zed upon-a fierce, haggard specting my parents and the family. fiend, with glaring eyes, and cheeks deeply "I expect it's the blood of the Morrises, beside the portrait of the lovely boy. The 'em, or there was work for 'em to do.'' artist, on inquiry into the history of this "See what mother eent you to-day !" horrid wretch, to find that he was once that

An Allegory with a Moral.

came to the banks of the river Styx, desiring one." to be ferried over along with the other ghosts. Charch demanded his fare, and was surprised to see the miser, rather than pay it, throw himself into the river and swim the clamor and opposition that could be moment. made to him.

All Tartarus was in an uproar ; and each of the judges was meditating some punishment suitable to a crime of such dangerous consequences to the lufernal revenues. "Shall he be chained to the rock along with Prometheus ! or tremble below the precipics in company with Danadies Tor assist Sisyphus in rolling his stone !"

him he sent back to earth, to see the use the white core of the peppers. his heirs are making of his riches."

The Most Beautiful Women in World.

as they do at Acles." The narrator bought. in a shop there a dainty pair of Chinese elippers, intending to give them to the Cin-derells whom they should fit when he found her .. - You will not have fer to go," said a awant voice behind him, and sure enough, the shop girl, put them on, end, though bought and paid for, the owner redocmed his word and left them in her possession. The

encourage him to do his duty, and the good man scorne all warpings that would deter swift's, him from fulfilling it.

The Old Bell Pear Tree.

BY VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND.

"Grandma ! grandma !" I had searched for her everywhere ; in the wide old kitchen, in the pantry and the milk

room, and up in the kitchen chamber where the great loom which had woven "fifty rag filled the great caken chests with linen, sure to full into the water." stood side by side, and where the muskets which had done brave service under Gen. eye on her." Putnam in the French war, and at Bunker precious and pleasant to them for the rights with clear, hazel eyes.

homes. And these old legends and stories were asked. like precious jewels strung across the dark "You can come in and see." Somehow faces of the winter evening, when we sat I felt sorry for the boy. around the great fire place at grandma's listening to her words, and watching the flames suditor, while my father surveyed and ques

"Grandma ! grandma !" I shouted the

slumber and sweetness of the dying year. "Why Josephine, where did you come till suddenly she, too, sickened and died. from ?" called the cheerful voice of the old while she held a large wooden bowl of peppers in both hands.

to spend the day here; and such a search I've ther her son should be lying by her side had for you."

mother Morri. She was such a dear old pike for more than eix miles, but nobody You have heard the story of the Italian lady, with a smile that kindled up her pale, wanted him. artist, who, meeting a child of exquisite besu- wrinkled face into elmost the glow and _ "And what can you do my lad ?" asked ty, wished to preserve its features for fear freshness of youth, with a heart full of kind- my father. he should never see such loveliness again, he see and sympathy to every human being, So he painted the charming face upon and a memory that was like a pleasant book only I'm not strong enough to plow and cut prevailed in that country from time imme-said so. He crammed himself; talked of canvas, and hung it upon the walls of his full of pictures and atories of the past. I hav.". gentle countenance was like an angel of steam of ever-flowing waters, which kept light to him. Its presence filled his soul her life fresh and green when her head had

he said, a perfect contrast to this beauteous "Grandma, what makes you always so (see, I will paint that also, and hang them busy !" I said as she came into the kitchen, him," for his stary had touched her mother them side by side, an ideal of heaven and and, taking up a skein of blue woolen varn, heart, hell. Years passed. At length, in a dis slipped it over a chair and commenced windtant prisen, he visited the most hideous ob. ing it, while she made some inquiries re-

furrowed with lust and crime. The artist my child," she said, with her old mellow answered, "Yes, Pussy, I'll try him, and see mer, and how I havn't got any mother or year 1506. In their natural state they are other horn of whisky, and left. remembered his vow, and immediately paint- laugh; "you never found one o' them with if he's a good, honest, industrious boy." ed a picture of this loathsome form, to hang idle hands, so long as they'd strength to use

contrast was perfect. His dream was reali- "You must be a genuine Morris, then zed. The two poles of moral universe were grandma," I said, and then lifted up the before him. What was the surprise of this cover of a willow basket which I carried .- I found on the way."

I did not wonder the old lady's eye brightlovely little boy. Both of these pictures, ened at the eight of the pears which lay the argel and the demon of the same soul, there like great gold and emerald gobiets. now hang side by side in the Tuscan gallery. She took up one of the largest by its slender active boy, and we all grew much attatched think it was really stealin'," and I knew that present day there are in Europe and Ameri. beans—the finest he ever had seen; brought stem, and surveyed it admiringly.

"It's the real old fashioned bell pear .-Dear me ! There's nothing takes me back

my child." "But I like to hear long stories, you

"Now do tell me, grandma."

"Wall, I'll get at seedin' these peppers first," said she, removing her sun-bonnet and hurrying into the pentry, for a great yellow earthern bowl.

O. I can see that old kitchen, as we sat

quinces at the bottom of our garden. My came up with the last load of corn." father had set it out three years before, and

which I had made.

"Father, guess what I've found !"

me the child of his old ego. He was mend couch my breath.

now, don't get into any tresh trouble," and whip he care I that he still continues to supply his enstowers cat petticosts, and delight in lace, silks, he pulled my ear playfully, for I had caught daily with FRESH MEAT of all descriptions at his Market, under the Grocery of C. A. Pittin, on Main Moorish bracelets, Maltese crosses and gold my dager in the net.

Market, under the Grocery of C. A. DAVIDSON.

Ravens J by 11, 1900 ty.

Car rings.

the little bell pear tree among the quinces!" "Yes, that very one. Now, father, what will you give me !"

RAVENNA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1860.

"I'll take you slong with me this afternoon ; for I'm going down to the river fish-I clapped my hands for joy, but here my

mother interposed. "O, Sam'wel, how can you say that ?"carpete," and the spinning wheel which had She is such a harum-scarum thing she'll be

"Don't be afraid, Rachel, I'll keep a good I can't tell what answer mother would Hill, were laid like old veterans asleep on have made to all this, but just at that mo-

in later times, of the days of the Revolution mother, closing her eyes and speaking softof "red-coat" and tory, and of true-hearted ly. He wore an old etraw hat and a blue patriote, who left their fields and their har- home-spun suit, and he looked sad and worn veste, and laid down everything that was out, but he had a bright, intelligent face,

of their country and the freedom of their "Can you tell me, little girl, if there's anybody here wents to hire a hand ?" he

I stood on one side, a deeply interested

leap sround the great "back log" and "fore tioned him in his matter-of-fact way, and mother stopped carding her wool to listen. He told a plain, straight-forward story .name louder the second time, standing in He said that his home was in Woodford, the back door that bright October morning, town about ten miles from our village; that whose mists were like torn ribbons on the his father was drowned at sea when he was hills, and whose pulses were full of the a babe; and that afterward his mother had supported hersolf and son by plain sewing,

The boy-and he was only twelve-was lady, as she came around the corner of the left homeless and friendless in the world, house, her face shaded by a blue sun bonnet, and the neighbors were about to bind him out to the owner of his mother's cottage, whom she had often called a "hard and "It's vacation, grandma, and I've come grasping man," and he knew she would racovered by the same grasses which were "Wall, I'd gone back o' the bern to lay growing green over her head, than be in the out a few yards for bleachin', and then I power of one who had so often taken adthought I might as well take to day to pic vantage of her widowhood and honesty. So, kle my peppers, so I kept on to the vines." two days before, he had run away, and ap-I wish you could have known my grand- plied for work at the houses along the turn-

My mother interposed here. "O, Sam'wel, you know it's pretty near then. You'd better take the boy and try

world," said my father; but it was just like to get mint, and how you came near falling

"You look tired and hungry," said my mother to the young stranger. "I've walked seven miles, ma'am, and I haven't had anything to eat but some apples

"Dear me !" and my mother bustled off to the paptry. our own family. He was a bright, lively,

to him. He and I were the best of friends, for he was only two years my senior, and we went there was a new bond betwixt us, which tion in life. A miser being dead and fairly interred, threescore o' years quicker than the eight of off into the woods berrying together, and over neither could forget. Two days afterward So little is known of the gipsies that pagto the meadows for fresh mint. He caught my father discovered one of the pears lying ple invariably believe that when a gipsy landlady was rejeiced; Jo took another

"Because - no matter - it's a long story, a swing in the old barn; and at last my fa. peared - and he concluded the thief had travels without a tent, he ceases to be a ther said : over to the other side, notwithstanding all know." She looked at me thoughtfully a this winter with Rosanna. He can take her in the room, quietly slid out of it, and I kept descendants never cease to be gipsies! The friend of her husband; got some of them

over the hills on his sled when it snows, and my eyes very steadlastly fastened on the North American Indians are "dying out," beans; took them away to give Buchanan. he's such a lively boy it is a pity he can't book I was not reading. have a good education." "That's jest what I've been thinking,

Sam'wel," answered my mother; and so it was settled that Richard Scars should remain in our family. logsther on that autumn morning with the "Someboily's been at that bell pear tree,

"Why, father, you don't mean so ?"

The women of Aries, a French Provincial town, are said to be the most beautiful in the world. It is not uncommonate meet there three types, the Greek, Roman and appearance, character, grace, loveliness and appearance, character, grace, loveliness and appearance, character, grace, loveliness and appearance on the British types and alternative conversational power, as a community, they exceed all others. The people of other adjacent places say, "We don't speak as well."

The women of Aries, a French Provincial town and a good deal of trouble with it for somehow pears didn't appear to do well on wo'd had a good deal of trouble with it for somehow pears didn't appear to do well on wo'd had a good deal of trouble with it for somehow pears didn't appear to do well on wo'd had a good deal of trouble with it for somehow pears didn't appear to do well on wo'd had a good deal of trouble with it for somehow pears didn't appear to do well on wo'd had a good deal of trouble with it for somehow pears didn't appear to do well on wo'd had a good deal of trouble with it for somehow pears didn't appear to do well on wo'd had a good deal of trouble with it for somehow pears didn't appear to do well on wo'd had a good deal of trouble with it for somehow pears didn't appear to do well on wo'd had a good deal of trouble with it for somehow pears didn't appear to do well on wo'd had a good deal of trouble with it for somehow pears didn't appear to do well on wo'd had a good deal of trouble with it for somehow pears didn't appear to do well on wo'd had a good deal of trouble with it for somehow pears didn't appear to do well on wo'd had a good deal of trouble with it for somehow pears didn't appear to do well on wo'd had a good deal of trouble with the because he was generally appear to do well on wo'd had a good deal of trouble with the because he was generally appearance (ul-like, he agenerally appearance (ul-like, he agenerally appearance with which the because he was generally appearance (ul-like, he agenerally appearance (ul-like I knew my father was very angry, and crockery, but though that was long afore my very hard to find out who the thief was, anything of what people generally under-dap, I've seen his face settle down some though she wouldn't tell on him, when it stand to be a gipsy. But whenever the I was the youngest of the family, and a times into a white nightness, and his voice proved to be me, for I picked the pears."

make him feel the weight of this about his could get courage to tell the truth."

to look out, for it was a still, beautiful night, again." and the moonlight lay like a thin sheet of Here my grandmother suddenly broke freshly fallen snow all over the earth. I down. The knife and the half cleaved pep-

the great meadow opposite our house. And as I stood looking there, I saw our truth suddenly fisshed into my mind, "Richback-gate open, and a small figure came into ard Sears! That was "my; grandfather's the garden and approached the house, and name," I said. the great brown beams, and around which ment there was a rap at the kitchen door, down among the quince trees, and then I was the name of my dear husband, who saw it pause before the bell pear tree. My thought of the doller he had promised me, slipped down the back stairs, and out into the back yard. I stole softly through the

> bell pear tree. "Who's there ?" called a quick voice. knew it.

"O, Richard Sears!" It was all I said. of them was half eaten.

I saw the blood steal up into his cheeks. "O, Richard, what would father say !" "I only did it for a little fun, Rosenna," and he offered me the other pear. I drew back.

"Dear me, what a girl you are !" "And what a boy you are to be a thief !"

"Rosanna, what are you going to do ?" "I must tell my father." "He'll be very angry. He'll sond me

"I know he will, Richard." "And I shall be all alone in the world

again. O, don't tell him, Rosy, don't." "But I must. It'll seem as though I helped to steal 'em if I don't.

he question doubtfully.

with a new solemn own in his face.

Rosy, the day you went with me to the pond Europe.

Rosy."

slipped my arm around his neck. he spoke the truth.

and tamed a grey equirrel for me ; he put up at the foot of the tree-the other had disag- leaves the tent and settles in life, or evan drink, and left.

all frilled over with blossoms.

One day my father came in to dinner—he to themselves.

It was not more than a week afterward, a gourd, but you owned the truth about outside of the tent, will say that they are when on going to bed one night at eight them pears when there was no need of it.o'clock, I stopped a moment at the window I'll forgive you, and we'll never speak of it history is allowed to remain in a slough,

can see just how it glistened on the spire of per fell to the floor, and burying herself in the old stone meetin'-house, and silvered the ber hands, she sobbed like a child, "Oh, tops of the trees, and lay like lace-work on Richard Sears! Richard Sears!"

I looked on with amazement. Then, the

first impulse was to call my father, but I than twenty years. Never a better and kinder husband was called from his home and I was always a brave child, so I jest on earth to the home prepared for him in heaven."

And I cried for my grandfather, who had grass and past the quinces close up to the been "covered up" half a score of voers before my eyes beheld the light.

At length her eyes brightened, and her lost youth, as she said, looking upward,-He held both the pears in his hand: one But the trees under which he site now, never grow old, no worms gnaw their roots, no wind tears down their boughs, and in a little are you and the wife and the children !-"What brought you out here, Rosanna ?" while I shall see him again, and be with D-n my eyes, I'm glad to see you. I havforever and forever.

The Gipsies.

the Gipsies:

The gipsies have frequently called forth a certain kind and degree of interest, which Old fellow, I tell you I'm glad to see you He blushed deeper under the name, and I has often died away again for this particular again. turned toward the house. He sprang before reason, that little or nothing can be learned from them of their history and condition, on account or the extreme prejudice that is entertained towards them, and the singular you ?' reserve they show to people outside of their body. But when we gain their confidence, we find about the tribe much that is interest-

der of history will be surprised to know that beans was worth all the French restaurants "Was it really stealin' ?" and he seked they are the "mixed multitude" of the exo- could get up, and more too." Of course it was, Richard, and God is ated from the Jews in Arabia Petrea, and It was, sure enough, Jo's favorite dishvery angry with you, for you know he's seen traveled northeast into India, where, in con- pork and beans. The pork was only tolorsmorial, they formed themselves into a wan. the Mexican war ; politics ; Jo Lane ; was "I only thought it was good sport, Rosy," dering race, living distinct from all others. vory attentive to the women and children I stood still looking at him sorrowfully, society, the change of their circumstances and beans; never saw such beans; cooked harvest time, and you'll want more help and at last he threw the pear on the ground naturally led them to adopt that condition to suit him, exactly; wanted the lady of the "Don't tell your father," he said, in a which has characterized them since the be- house to give him some for seed; wanted to voice so full of entreaty that the tears rush- ginning of the fifteenth century, when they take them to Washington for Buchanan; ed into my eyes. "Don't you remember, first became known to the inhabitants of wanted to show them fellows what good liv-

because they depart this life; but the gipsy Well, to make the story short, the winter tribe gradually leave the tent and gets scatwent by, and the birds of May were singing tered smid the rest of the population, and ence more in the trees, and the boughs were maintain their identity as a people, notwith-

had been plowin' all the mornin' -- and se he The prejudice that exists against a gipsy pleasant sugabling it all over, flut- Rachel," said my father, coming into the sat down and wiped the perspiration from is such as would lead us to think he was a sist Sisyphus in rolling his stone?"

tering is the corners, and select on the call house one afternoon where my mother ent his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake or some other reptile, rather than a perspiration from his forehead, he said suddenly, "That bell anake o put a trap under the tree this summer, and the rest of his fellow creatures, and even to see if that won't find the thief. I guess that lead the roving life for which he is so much "Yes, I do; two on 'em's gone. I thought see if that won't find the thief. I guess that lead the roving life for which he is so much pears on the little tree that stood among the I'd stop and see if they was doin well as I you didn't try very hard to earn that dollar, blamed. He has been born into that state and has been reared in it; and knowing no "Well, not so very bord, father," I said, other he naturally follows it, and finds the

gipsy leaves the tent, and in the popular es the grocer sells me a pound of sugas, and great pet with my father, who always called take on a low deep tone that fairly made me but I didn't really think I was stealing then, ly hide from the public the fact that he ba ly sells things by false weight. I am iming his seine not by the window, and mother I and now has he said, "I wish I could and I've had a dollar leid up steire in my longs to the tribe. The tent is the hive prisoned. The grocer is fined a few shillwas carding some wood for spinning, in one catch the rascal that stote those pears. I'd green box too months for Mosy, when I frem which the tribe swarms; hence as people know of no other gipsies than those oulders. I and he enspeed the great or My father was completely dumbfounded; about the hive, they can come very quickly he opened his lips to speak, and shut 'em to the conclusion that they can make nothhe pulled my ear playfully, for I had caught At last he started to go out of the kitchen, again. At last, he said, "Richard," in a log of the gipales; without knowing that the and then be turned back as though a new stern voice, but mother's hand crept up tribe, taking year with year, and tent with greater thief allowed to get off an much thought atruck had him. So the constantly throwing off awarms of more cheaply then the lesser ? said I, jumping up and down before him.

"I can't tell you, Rosanna, till I hear about here that I'll give a silver dollar to have a lot of bables named after them.

"I can't tell you, Rosanna, till I hear about here that I'll give a silver dollar to then he laid his hand on Richard's aboutler, what it is you're found."

"I've found four pears on the new tree."

"And if I find out, father I''

"I'll give you the doller, then, my child." you've been under my roof and I've grown which it is capable, and no one of the tribe gipsies; consequently, the subject of their out of which it is necessary to drag it.

WHOLE NUMBER 802.

To Lane and the Beans.

An Oregon correspondent sends the following to the Sacramento (Cal.) Union ? Jo Lane is some on demagoguism. In this department of the fine arts, he is first, without any second. Davy Crockett and 'Spoon's Ogle' were nobody to him. Indeed, if you took the demagoguism out of Jo. you would leave him like a balloon with the gas out of its body-a very small and shrivelled concern. Jo had a trick of knowing everybody, and everybody Jo knew was his most intimate friend. He would meet an acquaintance as another man would meet a brother he thought had been lost at sea .-He extends both hands and makes his countenance as expressive as nature will allow of affectionate sympathy. Coming back from Washington City to Oregon, Jo fell in face glowed with more than the glow of its with a countryman (Mr. Jones) near whose house he happened to be traveling, before the election. Jo recognized him at once.

'Old fellow,' said Jo, God bless you, how en't fell in with anybody I was so glad to see. I have been thinking of you and the boys ever since I have been to Congurs, A correspondent of the World furnishes (that's the way Jo spells it.) Washington "I wouldn't touch it for a thousand dol- the following novel statement concerning is a dull place—hate to stay there-lively times here-want to come back and live with the boys, whar I can have a good time.

After some words, the man, a plain farmer, invited Jo in, saying :

'General, you will stay to dinner, won't 'Certainly, of course,' said Jo; 'I come on purpose. I want some victuals I can est. This city victuals don't suit me. Your wife ing to the generality of intelligent persons. can cook to suit me. I told Buchanan I The question that most naturally presents wouldn't give a d-n for all their forrin gimitself, is, "who are the gipsies?" The rea. cracks. A good Oregon dinner of pork and

dus that left Egypt under Moses, and separ- After a while dinner was put on the table. Having been runsway slaves of a civilized praised the cooking; took some more pork ing was. He got a package, put it in his The gipsies that go about England to-day saddle bags ; talked some more about the him, too, for when I pulled his sleeve and into the water, and I jest saved you, and are merely the remains of the wild stock as Mexican war; shook hands; klessed the bawhi-pered, "Do, please take him, father," he what good times we've had together all sum- it entered Great Britain in or previous to bies; took off his hat to madem; took and

any friends in the whole world, except your and have always been a very prolific people. He got to the next house; was just as folks and you? Do not tell your father, In the early part of the reign of Queen Eli- glad to see that man, and was just as polite zabeth they were estimated, in England, at to that woman-just as attentive to them I sat down on a great stone in the grass above 10.000; and notwithstanding their children-took a little of that whisky-talkand cried. Richard cried too. At last I great natural increase, they are generally ed of that same Mexican war, and them same set down as "being of very few in number politics, and that same Jo Lane; had thought "No, I won't tell my father, Richard, if in England." A late writer in Chambers' of this men much and often at Washington; you'll promise never to do so sgain, and to Edinburg Journal even makes the assertion wanted to get back to see them all. Come After this Richard Sears was like one of at God to forgive you for this great sin." that "before this century there will not be a on purpose to see this one. Got Buchanan "I'll ask Hin, but he knows that I didn't gipsy in Western Europe." But at the to give him a package of a rare kind of ca together not less than 3,000,000, of all them all the way cut especially for the man's So we went up softly to the house, and mixtures of blood, shades of color and post wife to plant and grow in the garden ; then took them out of his saddle bags ; (the identical beans he got at the last house ;) the

Unfortunately, Mrs. Smith came over to dropped it in sudden fear of being discover- gipsy! But, notwithstanding every change see Mrs. Jones the next day; talked of the "I think I shall send Richard to school ed. He was angry, and Richard, who was of whatever kind he may make, he and his news ; General Lane ; fond of beans ; great Mrs. Jones told her tale about Lane-good friend of her husband-gave her beans from patent office-showed the package. It was marked in Jo's hand-writing: Misa Smith's standing their having no religion peculiar beenes,' (same Mrs. Smith had put up.)-Smith is now in the Legislature, and voted

> A HINT .- It is said that in putting up apples for winter use, that if they are carefully assorted and put in barrels, placing a piece of newspaper at the bottom of the barrel, and then a loyer of apples, and so on until the barrel is filled and then placed in a dry place, the apples will keep in good order for a much longer time than when packed in al-

I go into a grocer's shop and steal two or three pieces of sugar, I am a thief. But if lings, and escapes. I am guilty of bat one theft. The gracer, it may be, is guilty of a thousand, for he robs every person to whom he sells goods with those false weights .-By what strange anomaly of the law is the

Or Some of the members of the Visginh